THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO

No. 3642. *Monday, Aug.* 19, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Adelphi Theatre.

THE entertainments at this Theatre on Saturday evening were *Lo Zingaro, The Quartette, The Yeoman's Daughter,* and *The Mummy.* We should like very much to know what is become of a petite piece, which was said to be in rehearsal here come time ago, of which Wrench was to personate the hero; that favorite comedian has not had a new part this season.

Hay-market Theatre.

THE illness of Farren has been a serious inconvenience to the proprietor of this house, as it has not only suspended the successful career of two popular Dramas, but also retarded the production of other novelties. Farren's attack has been more alarming than people in general are aware, as at one time fears were entertained that he would never again be able to resume his professional duties; the accounts yesterday were however highly favorable, and it is hoped he may be well enough to act in about a fortnight; he has removed from Brompton to Richmond for change of air and quiet. Madame Malibran again sang here, on Saturday night, a beautiful Italian aria, and 'The Deep, Deep Sea!' her reception was enthusiastic; the performances commenced with *The Quaker,* (in which Anderson played *Steady* for the first time, and sang extremely well,) *The Housekeeper, Pyramus and Thisbe,* and *Open House,* concluded.

The sister of Miss Fanny Kemble is likely to be a distinguished vocalist; her voice resembles in richness that of Malibran. The instruction she receives is of the first order, and it is more than probable that ere long the English stage will boast of possessing, in Miss Kemble, a female singer equal to any native of *la bella Italia.* She has been for some time pursuing her studies in Paris, but has been advised by her medical attendants to withdraw herself, for a time, from the fatigues consequent upon her continued exertions,

The last night of the Italian Opera, it being past one on the Sunday morning before the performances terminated, a gentleman emerging from that splendid receptacle of beauty and fashion, in waggish mood, and full of contempt for the *soi disant saints,* shouted loudly and lustily, 'Sir Andrew Agnew's carriage stops the way!' to the great amusement of those who heard him.

The Marquis of Clanricarde had undertaken to bring a short bill into Parliament, during the present sessions, to give Magistrates discretion in reducing the penalty of £50 now imposed upon every performer for every performance in an unlicensed Theatre. The persons connected with the Minor Theatre, being themselves, however, opposed to such a measure, the project has of course been abandoned.

By a curious coincidence one of the Contes de l'Atelier (to which Mr Planché was indebted for his Play of *Reputatian*,) was dramatized and produced in Paris last week, at two Theatres, on the same night; at one as a broad Farce, with Odry for the hero, (L'Assassin,) at the other as a most touching Melo-drama, (L'Inevitable.) The reciprocal effect of this *qui pro quo* has been fatal to both pieces.

The Petition, which was presented to the King for a licence for a third Theatre, was negatived on Friday last.

A few days since, as Mr K. was driving the *sweetest* actress of the Haymarket to a private rehearsal, they were met by the fair one's husband, who furiously demanded what *business* Mr K. had with his wife? A direct reply being as evidently inconvenient as inconveniently evident, the gallant whipped his horse, and left the husband to ruminate on the sweets and bitters of matrimony. The dénouement, however, it appears proved satisfactory; '1 must see before I doubt,' is a most peace preserving maxim.—*Satirist.*

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, Oxford Street, to see the beautiful copy of *Martin's Belshazzar's Feast*, painted expressly with Dioramic effect, by H. Sebron, for this Establishment.—This is the Picture that excited so much curiosity in the Court of Chancery, for which the Vice Chancellor refused the Injunction—found it crowded to suffocation. *The Physiorama* containing 14 views has been added to the *Diorama*, forming together one Exhibition for a 1s.

Afterwards pop in, a few doors higher up, to that *depot* of taste and fashion, the *Palmerian Magazine*, fully equipped with my very best spects, to admire the great combination of elegant and useful articles therein displayed.—By the way must recommend to my friends the Palmerian Razor Strop—wonderful improvement—national benefit!—friend P. only arrived lately from St. James's-st.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the Picture of the celebrated Campo Santo, of Pisa—which surpasses in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once proves how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well established emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Several of my friends having been misled by external appearances, and popped into the wrong shop, I would recommend them in future to order their Wines and Spirits *by post*, as there can be no mistake in directing letters to Brett's Patent Brandy Depot, 109, Drury Lane.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude beg pardon, your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

Royal Adelphi Theatre.

This Evening, (first time,) a New Foreigneering Burlesque, (inEnglish with not an Englishman in it,) by the Author of Cupid, &c. called

NERO!

A ROMAN-tick FIDDLER.

The Music from the Works of Bishopini, Alessandro Leo, Mazzinghi, Mozart, Paganini, Rodwellini, &c. The Foreign Music arranged by Mr C. Severn.

Dram. Pers.—With or without Characters.

Nero(aRomanEmperor,addicted toDancing,&c.Sig JOHN-REEVENI,
EmperorClaudius, (a Foreigner of distinction,) Herr O. SCHMIDT.
Minister of State, Signor SANDERINI, Piso, Signor BLANDINI.
Singers—Sig. Appletoni, Emdeni, Remensini, &c.
Foreign Citizens, Foreign Singers, Foreign Dancers, and every body and every thing OUTLANDISH, and likely to attract an EnglishAudience.
Agrippina, Dem.C. JONES, Locusta, Signora NOVELLO,
The Ghost of Messalina, Madlle EMDENN.

Notwithstanding the extraordinary attraction, the Prices will NOT be raised!

After which, (29th time,) a new orignal Drama, called The

Yeoman's Daughter.

Arthur ..... Mr SERLE,
Walter Gray, (a wealthy Yeoman) MrWILLIAMS,
Old Squire Langley, Mr MINTON,
Young Squire Langley.....Mr J. BLAND,
Simon Scentwell, (an Attorney) MrOXBERRY,
HumphreyHogsflesh,(ParishConstable)MrSALTER,
Jemmy Muggleby, (a Rat-Catcher) Mr J. REEVE,
MrsMorris, (Arthur'sMother) MrsGRIFFITH,
MaryGray,(theYeoman'sDaughter)MrsWAYLETT.

To which will be added,(14th time) a newMelo-DramaticOpera, called

LO ZINGARO.

BaronMorialva, MrPERKINS, ConteLuigiConradini, MrJ. BLAND,
Lo Zingaro, (a Gypsey Chief) Mr O. SMITH,
Beppo,MrOXBERRY, Guisseppe,(Porter at theCastle)MrSANDERS,
Constanza, (the Baron's Niece) Mrs WAYLETT,
Annina, (her Attendant) Miss NOVELLO, Jacintha, Mrs EMDEN.

To conclude with, the New Operatic Extravaganza, called

THE MUMMY.

Mandragon(Antiquarian possessed of the 'ElixirVitœ')MrWILLIAMS,
Captain Canter, (a Bold Dragoon,) Mr J. BLAND,
Theophilus Pole, (a Painter of the Sublime,) Mr WYMAN,
Larry Bathershin, (an enlightened Irishman) Mr BENSON HILL,
Toby Tramp, (a Provincial Tragedian,) Mr JOHN REEVE,
Fanny Mandragon, Miss NOVELLO,
Susan.....(her Maid).....Mrs EMDEN.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, the Comedy of

AS YOU LIKE IT.

The Duke, Mr BASS,
DukeFrederick,MrCOVENEY, Amiens,MrEDWIN,
Orlando, Mr VINING, Jacques, Mr ELTON,
Oliver, Mr BRINDAL, Le Beau, Mr BARTLETT,
Adam, Mr STRICKLAND,
Corin, Mr GALLOT, Charles, Mr EATON,
Touchstone, Mr WEBSTER,
Eustace, Mr MOORE, William, Mr J. COOPER,
Jacques de Bois, Mr W. JOHNSON,
Sylvius, Mr NEWCOMBE, Louis, Mr EAST.
Rosalind, MissTAYLOR, Celia, MrsASHTON,
Phœbe, Miss J. SCOTT, Audrey, Mrs HUMBY.

At the end of the Drama,

Madame MALIBRAN

Will Sing, '*Nacqui all' Affanno,*' and at the end of Pyramus & Thisbe, 'The Deep, Deep Sea!' (Accompanied by herself on the Piano-Forte.)

After which, (5th time,) a Comic Drama, in One Act, called

Pyramus and Thisbe;

OR, THE PARTY WALL.

(From Kotzebue)

PRINCIPAL CHARACTERS:

Mr BUCKSTONE, Mr BRINDAL,
Mrs HUMBY, Mrs W. CLIFFORD.

To conclude with, the Burletta of

M I D A S.

IMMORTALS.—Apollo, Mrs HONEY,
Jupiter, Mr GREEN, Pan, Mr GALLOT, Bacchus, Mr EAST,
Mercury, Mr NEWCOMBE, Juno, Mrs COVENEY,
Venus, ... Mrs NEWCOMBE, Cupid, ... Miss JOHNSON,
MORTALS.—Midas, (first time) Mr WEBSTER,
Damætas, Mr BARTLETT, Sileno, Mr HUCKEL,
Mysis, Mrs TAYLEURE, Myso, (first time) Miss CAWSE,
Daphne, Miss TURPIN,

To-morrow, TheLotteryTicket, TheHousekeeper, Pyramus & Thisbe, and Nell Gwynne.

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